

BARRY-GRAM



DATELINE

Well...we had this great idea to write a whole column on each of the next three months between now and our next issue.... great idea. It's just that we happened to start with three of the most boring...excuse us...slow months of Barry's year. So we scrapped the column idea and cut to a paragraph...that too flopped so we ended up with these tiny little tidbits of trivia. Wish us luck...maybe next issue will look better.

SEPTEMBER...It's long days in the studio for Barry as he finishes up the final vocals and mixes the ultimate version of "One Voice." If he's on schedule, there's also a week blocked out for a real life vacation... somewhere in the sun and something he hasn't had in over a year.

OCTOBER...Looks like "One Voice" will be released and Barry will probably spend some time pondering those inevitable reviews. Then, it's a birthday party for Linda....and long days in the office to start writing The Barry Manilow Special #4. (No, that's not the official name...we just didn't know what to call it.)

NOVEMBER...Writing, rehearsing, and working out the last minute details of the "Special" will consume most of the month. Taping is already scheduled for early December; air date is anybody's guess. Sorry....but we don't know when or if tickets to the special will be available. You might try... ABC, 4151 Prospect, Hollywood....however, just in case they are able to pass some out. Good luck.

BACKSTAGE

By David Taylor

After 13 months in Vietnam I figured I was ready for anything. Street gangs, race riots...everything I had heard about America while I was gone was nothing compared to what I had been through...or so I thought.

After a few years back in the States, school, a degree, and a few odd jobs, a friend offered me the chance to go on "tour." Tour to me meant overseas duty...to him it was one-night stands, life on the road, unload the trucks, watch the show, load the trucks...and drive. Not too bad. And anyway, the money was good, it was a chance to see my country...and it sounded like fun. What could I lose?

Taking time to get organized; I finally joined the group in Cleveland. The "group" included the "boys" (The City Rhythm Band), the "girls" (Lady Flash), the crew (who actually ran the lights, the sound, set up the show, the props, and the rigging), the "roadies" including everyone else (me too) ranging from the drivers to the concessionaires, the p.r. people to the guards and...the "man"...Barry Manilow.

Basically, my job required that I get Barry out of the concert hall and safely back to his hotel. I know...I laughed too. "You mean you want to take me all over the United States...fly me to Europe...feed me...and pay me...just to make sure that Barry makes it out O.K.?" I asked. I laughed. They didn't. Of course, then again, they knew.

Cleveland was amazing. The group arrived early in the day...time enough to head for the hotel...

collapse...and bag some z's before the night's show. Elsewhere in the City, we brought Barry in via an unmarked police car...into the loading dock...past the garbage compactor...turned left at the kitchen...up the freight elevator...and into the Presidential suite. Except for a few of the Kitchen crew who offered their accolades in Spanish...and the two half-soused conventioners lost in the service elevator...we had arrived unnoticed.

A fast glance confirmed that Rico (our advance man) had already accomplished his minor miracles...Perrier on ice, carrot sticks and celery, a new stereo system added to the living room, current albums and tapes stacked nearby, a copy of the day's itinerary and the local newspaper. He had even managed to conceal a few of the tacky golden eagles, stars and stripes and Presidential seals. It actually looked like Cleveland was going to be a snap.

Confident in our success...we anticipated departure to the stadium via the same route. And we did. With the exception that the garbage had now ripped open considerably and the conventioners had sobered up, our fast dash to the Blossom Music Center was virtually a video tape run in reverse.

And then we arrived. Aye...yiyi...yiyi.

They had warned me to expect a crowd. O.K....a crowd maybe. But they didn't say the entire state of Ohio.

Our cavalcade of limos resorted to back roads and cornfields to make it past the steady stream of cars. Our time...4:15 p.m. Showtime wasn't until 8:30...and already the roads were

bumper to bumper.

Barry was disguised with a floppy hat and large, dark glasses to go unnoticed. Nice try; but no luck. Our limo was preceded by a groundswell of shrieks as we approached Blossom.

Fortunately, a fenced-in driveway, police escort, and barbed wire protected us as we screeched to a halt. Barry hustled through backstage...took time out to say hello to the crew, shake a few hands, and then ducked inside to reunite with the band and ladies over...yea...you guessed it...Perrier and carrot sticks.

And then...the show. If you were there...you know what happened. If you weren't, well, I'm sorry...but there's no way to describe it. Just let me say that more than 25,000 of Barry's greatest fans had gathered in one place...at one time...and, whoa, did they make noise. For two solid hours they cheered, and they clapped, and they yelled, and screamed, and I thought would have been looking forward to going home. Wrong again, Taylor.

For rather than leave...they waited...and waited...and waited. And then silently, one by one...they started to light candles...just to say "thank you" one more time.

With one glimpse out the stagedoor, I felt doomed. Several thousand fans had made their way through the security gates and were still waiting...one hour after the last notes of "Beautiful Music" had filled the air. Plan A...to innocently drive Barry back to the City, was quickly scrapped. In came the reserves.

Peter and I grabbed Barry and Rep (Reparata, that is) and headed quickly beyond

the limo and into an unmarked Chevy. Paul...with blonde wig, and Barry's robe and hat intact, jumped into the limo and sped away. Nice try Paul...but our decoy lasted a grand total of about 15 seconds. Just long enough for us to cram ourselves into the Chevy...make it out the gate and through the first line of defense.

Once discovered, two officers on motorbikes and three squad cars, all with lights and sirens blaring, joined our escape and led the way. Jumping irrigation ditches...through cornfields...zigzagging through lines of traffic...and passing hundreds of cars yelling "There he goes!!".

Suddenly a sharp left...squeaking brakes...a fast jump into a waiting Bell Helicopter and up, up and away. Rapidly climbing into the midnight sky I was able to look down and see an endless line of cars with outstretched arms waving goodbye...and then...standing alone...next to a small little house by the airfield...I saw a nun...yea, that's right...a nun...dressed in the traditional habit of her Order, slowly cross herself and wave us on our way. Typically, I would try now to insert a joke, a bit of levity, to lighten up my story...but I can't. Because she really was there. And she really did Bless us on our way. And after all that chaos...and all that joy...and all those tears of 25,000 fans...she alone had overwhelmingly thanked the Man for his work.

I'm lost. What more can I say.

It was a very quiet flight back to Cleveland.



ONE WORD...ABOUT ONE VOICE

Ready to die from envy? Well, hold on... 'cause we've heard just about all of the studio cuts from Barry's soon-to-be released album, "ONE VOICE," and wow!!!...is it a winner!

Barry actually created more than 50 new songs as candidates for "ONE VOICE"... then narrowed it down, re-wrote, arranged, and decided on 11 fantastic cuts that really display part of the amazing range of his talent as a musician. In fact, "ONE VOICE" covers everything

from _____ to _____, and _____ to _____, Sorry we'd really like to tell you more; but we've been sworn to secrecy.

So as we bite our knuckles with anticipation, we can only suggest that you put on your own knuckle pads and start banging on the door of your local record store... maybe they can sneak out an advance copy...show you the cover...let you see the box. Oh well, it couldn't hurt to try.

HEY CLEVELAND!!

Not too shabby!! Just got a copy of the CLEVELAND BARRY MANILOW FAN CLUB MAGAZINE and boy is our face red. When Cleveland decides to turn out a newsletter, Cleveland turns out a newsletter. Well...give us a break, we're trying. To Editors...Marilyn Malczewski, Sandy Herceg, and MarZaleen Kerr we'd like to offer our thanks for sharing your baby with the staff. And from Barry...we'd like to promise each of you an autographed copy of his new LP (please give him a few weeks, though...it's not quite ready, yet.)

To everyone else...we'd like to invite you to share your club newsletter, comics, jokes, etc. Please send directly to the BMIFC at our new address. And if we borrow a few ideas, etc. just remember that imitation is the highest form of flattery.



BARRY and his guest JOHN DENVER clowned around in their official "Special" sweatshirts during the rehearsal of their Everly Brothers duet.

HOLLYWOOD HOTLINE

By Cary Lane

FALASH.... "DIONNE" The hot new album by Dionne Warwick produced by Barry and featuring two of his songs looks like it's climbing the charts toward a Gold Record...as of this issue "DIONNE" is already a TOP 40 Album and its first single "I'll Never Love This Way Again" is in the TOP 20;

HIP, HIP, HOORAY... Mighty Old England welcomed in the single LP version of "Greatest Hits," renamed "Manilow Magic - The Best of Barry Manilow," with a #18 on the charts...jumping one week later to #3. "Magic," by the way, has now been on the English charts since November, '78;

SHINE IT ON... Only 13 Double Platinum albums were awarded in 1978 and guess who went home with two...that's right, "Even Now" and "Greatest Hits" both went "Double" in '78 and, you guessed it, TRIPLE in '79;

ONE RINGY DINGY... "Long Distance Dedications" on the "American Top 40" radiocast inevitably ask for Barry's songs...a total of five times more than any other performer;

THRU RAIN & SLEET & HAIL... And rain, and rain, and more rain, fans in the New Jersey-New York area mobbed Barry's concerts July 3-8th at the Garden States Art Center resulting in the highest gross sales in the Center's 11 year history;

WAY TO GO DANTE... Barry's partner in production, Ron Dante, filled his idle between-album hours producing two songs on Cher's latest album and recording his own Disco group, "Dante's Inferno" and their bun bustin' single... "Fire Island;"

STEP LIGHTLY... In a recent fast dash to Neuva York, Barry took time out to catch Phyllis Newman and her one-woman show, "The Mad Woman of Central Park West," Show-topper for the second act...complete with yellow ribbons, et al, was none other than "Copacabana;"

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MANILOW MANIA

Hi...Mad Man Mickey Morgan here with all the latest and greatest in Manilow Mania Merchandise coming your way from my treasure chest of goodies tucked away in sunny old Southern California. This issue I'll try to answer the backlog of demands, threats, and irate phone calls for two of what I consider really "HOT," that's H...O...T...HOT gifts or gimmies that have been flooding my shabby little office. First up....

THE SPECIAL SWEATSHIRT...

No, not because they're special, but because they were made for the Special... Barry's 3rd, that is. Barry presented them as gifts to the crew and cast for all their extra-long hours working on the show. Anyway, we found a few extras and Barry said we could go to it. They're black, with white letters...and they come in small, medium, large, and extra large. (By the way, Barry has one on in the picture with John Denver.) If you'd like one, make sure you send your name, address, and size along with your check for \$20.00 made out to:

Starglow, Ltd.
Suite 130
1109 West San Bernardino Rd
Covina, California 91722

Because you're in the Fan Club, I'll pick up the cost for tax and shipping.

NUMERO TWO... Remember North American Tour '78... Well if you do, and if you were there, you couldn't miss Barry, his band, and crew, in

their dazzling, blue satin baseball jackets. Yes...we had some more made to answer your demand...each one silk-screened with the "Barry Manilow...North American Tour 1978" on the back. Once again, if you'd like a Tour Jacket, please send your name, address, and size (S,M,L,XL), along with your check for \$35.00 to:

Starglow, Ltd.
Suite 130
1109 West San Bernardino Road
Covina, California 91722

AND WHOOPS!!!!...We almost forgot. You see, we also went ahead and re-created the Official Tour '78 Tee-Shirt. Yea...we know...the jackets and sweatshirts are a little heavy...and granted, you might be a true Manilow Fan...but when it comes to more than \$20.00 bucks a pop it starts to hurt a little. So anyway...we brought back the tee-shirts. They're a classic, classy ladies' French cut...available now in Light Blue, Pink, Peach, Yellow and White...sizes small, medium, and large...and they're only \$7.50. Make sure that you include your size, choice of color, and address...then mail the whole shazam to Mad Man Mickey at Starglow, Ltd. The shirts are silk-screened with the "Barry Manilow In Concert" logo in four colors and we don't exactly have a lot on hand. Your early order will help make sure that we have your choice.

Well that's it for this month's treasures. See you real soon.
Mad Man

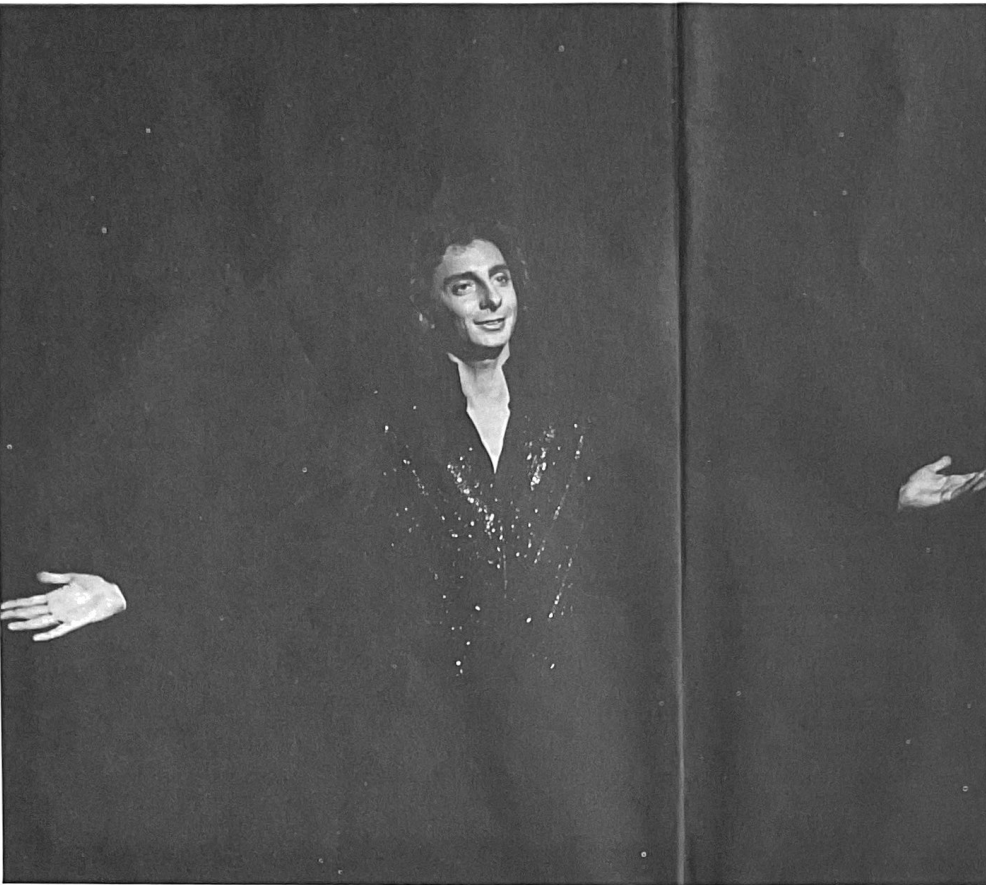
PUZZLED?

Are you puzzled? Well then, capitalize on your talent and send your Crossword or Find-A-Word Puzzle to our puzzled Editor for possible inclusion in our next edition. If your puzzle is selected, by the way, we'll send you your own, limited edition, hooded sweatshirt especially made for Barry and the crew while taping the 3rd Barry Manilow Special. Still puzzled?



MOANS & GROANS

Some of you seem to have forgotten that I once said "You can please some of the people some of the time." Whoops! What do you mean I didn't say that? I didn't? Oh well, I guess I should have. Because based on our last few issues, (and our past performance...) it seems like that's exactly what we've been doing. To those of you who were pleased...thanks. And to those of you who weren't pleased...well, (gulp) thanks, too. Without your comments and criticisms we wouldn't really know you cared...or even read. So keep the cards and letters coming in...and we'll keep putting out. Hopefully, with your help, our Fan Club will grow and become more fun for all of us.



FAVORITE FACTS & FEATURES

By Patty Dombrowski

I couldn't resist. I too read the Cleveland Newsletter, and there, tucked away on page seven I found this little classic from Patricia Larrissey. Having gone through countless hours of soul-searching, page-turning, and screen watching, waiting for the man, I could easily relate to Patricia's lament. Hope you enjoy.

*I used to search each TV Guide
for the guest on every show.
Searching, searching all in vain,
for the name of Manilow.*

*His name is magic, the networks know,
they use it as a bait.
They show his pictures or
mention his name,
so in vain you watch and wait.*

*And now an article appears
that makes me want to cry
It can't be true,
he wouldn't say that,
but it's released by UPI.*

*He says on tour he will not go,
on stage he won't appear.
And on TV we'll see him,
no more than once a year.*

*He doesn't want to be overexposed,
his popularity might wane.
So after May 23rd, a long,
long wait we'll have,
to see him once again.*

*Interviews he will not give,
guest shots he just won't do.
When I think about that,
it makes me really blue.*

*Barry, we can see your point,
but reconsider you oughta.
Absence makes the heart grow fonder,
but the memory grows shorter.*

Well hold on Patricia... because this reporter has picked up the word from the "inside" that you might not be so blue after all. In other words, there's talk that another tour just might be in the "works." I know, I didn't believe it either. In fact, I probably still won't believe it until opening night. But anyway, despite our disbelief, tentative plans are already being made. I'll try to do some more digging and see if I can come up with first scoop. (After spending 40 hours waiting in the rain for tickets to Ravinia, I too would like to know in advance.) Keep your eye out for my column in the next newsletter.



GIVE ME AN I



Notice a change? That's right...we've added an "I" to our name. We're now (officially, that is) the BARRY MANILOW INTERNATIONAL FAN CLUB. After Barry's last tour and "knock-'em-dead" performances in Paris, London, Munich, Frankfurt, and Hamburg, along with European broadcasts via

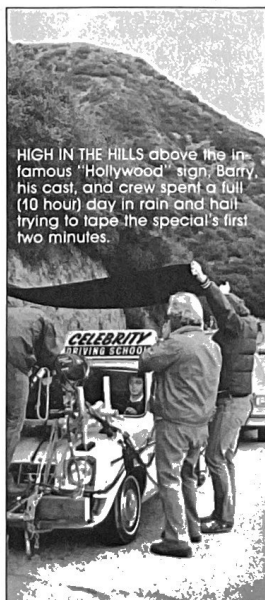
England's BBC and Germany's "Starparade" it seemed only logical that we should expand to include our International Neighbors. So here we are...the BMIFC. You're new membership cards, of course, will carry our new international trademark and logo.



WE MOVED

Packed up all our cares and woes, and there we went. From one hot valley on the West side of Hollywood to another hot valley on the East. This time, however, we've got air conditioning...just in time to set our thermostats at 78%. Oh well. Anyway, we've moved. Our new address is: Barry Manilow International Fan Club
P.O. Box 1649
Covina, California 91722

And, by the way, speaking of moving...our club mailing list is starting to look like a refugee from King Tut's tomb. We're really afraid that we're losing members to that great mail box in the sky. If you've moved...going to move...or know of a member who has moved...please take the time to drop us a note and let us know your new address.



HIGH IN THE HILLS above the famous "Hollywood" sign, Barry, his cast, and crew spent a full (10 hour) day in rain and hail trying to tape the special's first two minutes.

The BARRY MANILOW INTERNATIONAL FAN CLUB NEWSLETTER is published just about every three months by the staff and inmates at the Fan Club International Office. Though we try hard, we just about always make mistakes. In fact, none of us would be willing to bet you a nickel about the accuracy of any of stories. Our current crew of zanies includes:

PUBLISHER . . . Kate Naughton
EDITOR Alicia Galay
CONTRIBUTORS . . . Cary Lane,
Mickey Morgan, Patty Dombrowski, David Taylor
MEMBERSHIP . . . Gladys Pinch
PHOTOGRAPHY Jay Thompson
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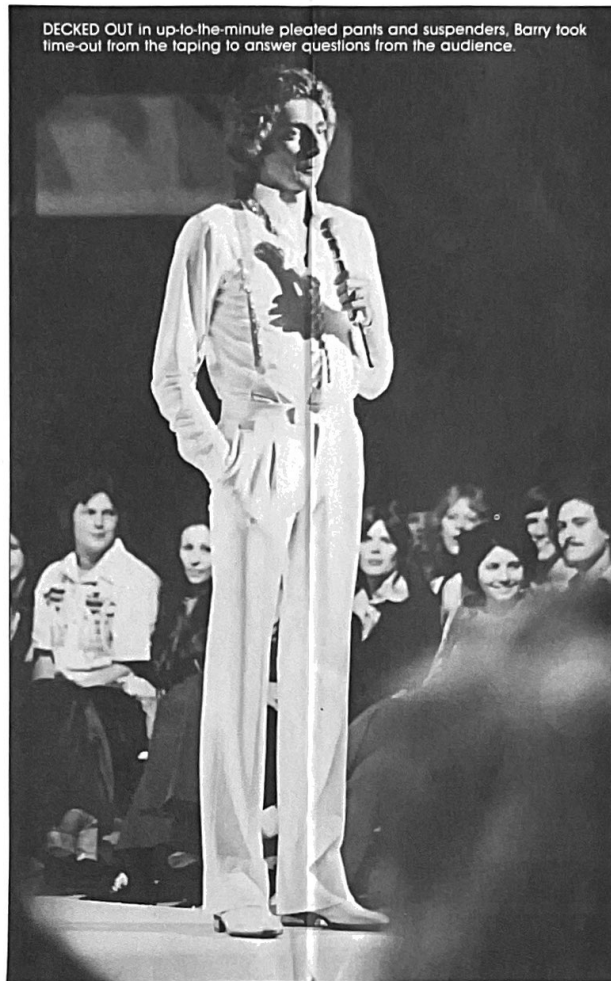
THREEFOUR

Ready for let's make a deal? Well then, read on. During the past year we've had quite a few of our members encourage their family and friends to join the Fan Club. And, unfortunately, we've never had a special way that we could say thank you. Well...now, we do.

During the coming year, in fact, we're not only going to say thank you, but we're also going to list those special members as participants in our Gold Album Circle. That thank you, by the way, will include a special 8 x 10 black and white picture of Barry; and the Circle will mean that your name will be listed in the next issue of the newsletter and that you'll be eligible for "to-be-announced" benefits during 1980.

To qualify...please send your name and address... along with the names and addresses of your three new members...(and their checks totalling \$18.00) to Gladys Pinch, Membership Director, at the following address:
Barry Manilow International
Fan Club
P.O. Box 1649
Covina, California 91722

DECKED OUT in up-to-the-minute pleated pants and suspenders, Barry took time-out from the taping to answer questions from the audience.



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BEHIND CLOSED DOORS...

Barry is hard at work on his new album...rumoured to be titled "One Voice" and featuring a song of the same name along with "(Why Don't We Try) A Slow Dance" written by Barry, Jack Feldman, and Bruce Sussman...the same Triumphant Trio that brought you "Copa" and Dionne's "In Your Eyes"... Look for a September release.

ARRIBA... Barry just won the Inter-Latin Award for the Top Bilingual Impact of the Year...Male Artist 1979... Wonder if his high school Spanish Teacher knew what she started?

ONE MORE TIME... Surprising Dionne Warwick at her May 31 opening of Dionne Warwick in Concert at Carnegie Hall... Barry was surprised himself when a standing ovation prompted Dionne to sing "All The Time"...all the way through...the entire song...one more time.

LIGHTS, CAMERA...

Superagent Sue Mengers, recently signed by Barry to guide his upcoming movie career keeps holding back the offers until the "right role" comes along. Though we'd like to see that right role leave room for one more tour we also know we'll eventually have to share our star with the silver screen. Oh well...that's the breaks...and that's all for now. From Hollywood...this is Cary Lane saying goodbye...and keep on shining.



HELP WANTED

Help! You got it...we're cheap. And sometimes (swallow our pride) not too creative. If you are (creative, that is), however, and would like to see your name in print, then please feel free to send your poems, notes, jokes, cartoons, letters, ideas, etc., etc., to our Editor-in-

Chief, Alicia Galay at:
Barry Manilow International
Fan Club
P.O. Box 1649
Covina, California 91722
Boy...doesn't that sound like the big time to have an Editor-in-Chief? Now if we could just afford a desk.



THAT'S ALL FOLKS

Well...that's all folks. We hope you've enjoyed this issue of your newsletter and are looking forward to future editions just as much as we are. As you've noticed (hopefully), we've tried to have a little more fun...a little more tongue-in-cheek...a little more of a good time with this issue than in the past. After all...our newsletter arrives on Barry's desk just about the same time that it arrives in your mailbox. And we figure that the man who has given us so many good times is entitled to a few of his own. If our newsletter helped him bring on a smile or a laugh...well then, our job was well done. And if it made you smile or laugh too, well so much the better. In the months ahead we hope to have even more

fun. Mad Man Mickey Morgan is going full steam with his ideas for gifts and gimmicks. Patty is learning to type and will hopefully be contacting Club's around the world to encourage their contributions. Cary is deeply involved with her Hollywood Hotline and is running up our phone bill. Alicia just purchased a year's supply of aspirin and I'm saving up for a desk.

We hope you'll stay with us next year to keep in touch with us...but most of all, with Barry. When the recording sessions go late...and the tours drag on...your letters mean more than you'll ever realize. We hope that both you and your friends will continue to show your support for Barry, and your club, by renewing your member-

ship for another year just as soon as you can.

In addition to sending you your updated, official membership card with the new international club name and logo, we will also send you something special... your own, personalized, Certificate of Membership, suitable for framing or display. And lastly, Barry asked that we include a "special" gift from him, thanking you for your support. Our selection is a beautiful, full color poster of Barry that was taken during the taping of his last TV Special. Please note that this poster has never been produced before...and will only be given to those members who renew their membership in the Club. I hope you take this oppor-

tunity to renew your membership and send your name and address, along with your check or money order for \$6.00 to me, Kate Naughton at:

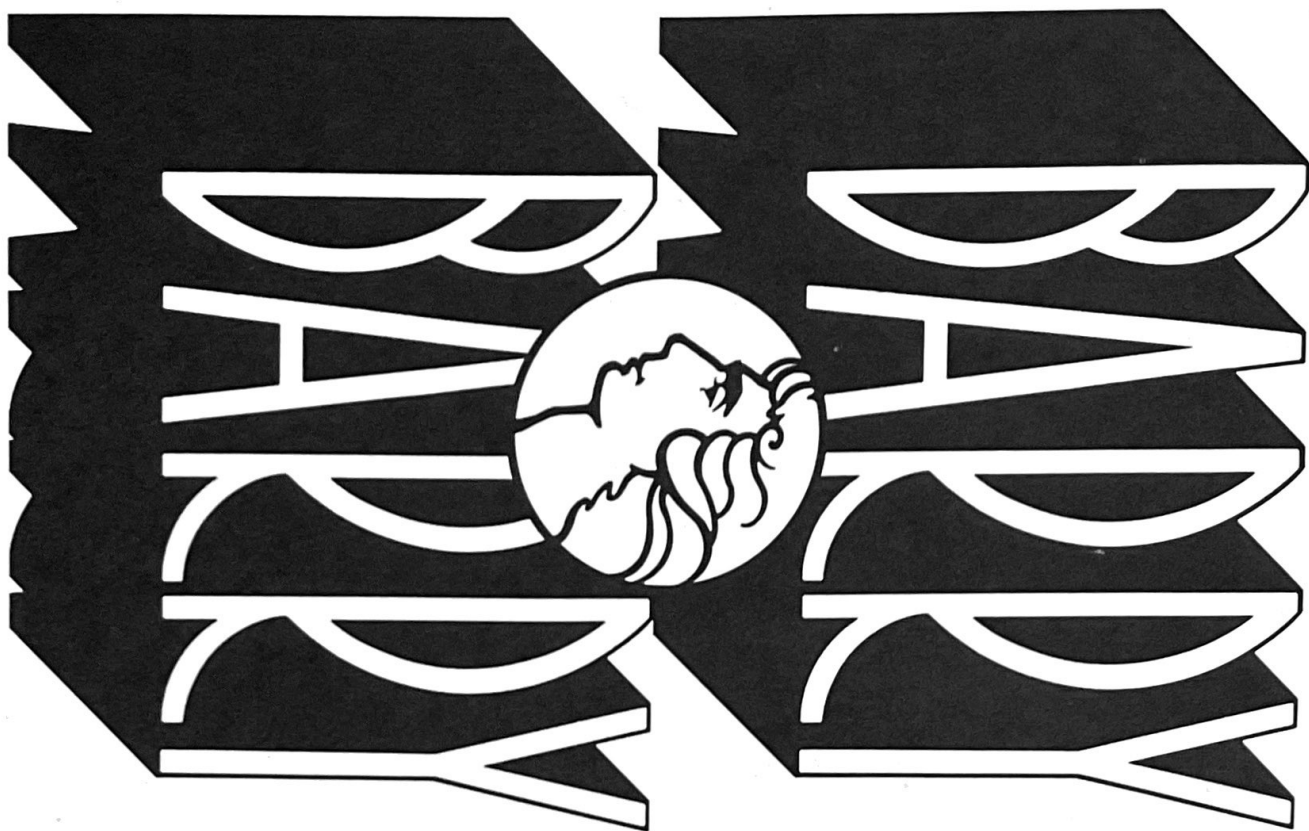
Barry Manilow International
Fan club
P.O. Box 1649
Covina, California 91722

Also, to make sure that you receive your "special" gift from Barry, please note next to your name that you are a "RENEWAL" member.

I'm looking forward to talking with you again soon,

Sincerely,

Kate Naughton



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"AT THE COPA" brought Barry his first GRAMMY Award. (About time).

Hi Friends....

Surprised? Well, if you're not; I sure am. After the last few months I thought I would never see the likes of the fan club again. To those of you who sent in your cards and letters...my thanks. To the rest of you...ehhh!!!

But most of all...to you...Moira, please accept my deepest gratitude. Without you, our newsletter, our fan club, and my piece of mind would have been zilch.

Well anyway, I'm back. If you're disappointed, I'm sorry. If you're glad, however, then read on...cause we've got a whole new story to tell.

First of all (ta-ta) we've moved. I know, big deal. For those of us who had forgotten the feel of carpet, however...it's a big deal. Next year we even hope to install a phone. Secondly, there actually is an us. (No more worn out fingers for Mama Kate.) And that us is determined to bring you more inside news...faster...with more flair, fun, and fantasy then ever before.

Who's the "us?" Good question. (Probably would've skipped my mind.) 'Nough said...the us includes: David Taylor with an inside look from "Backstage;" Cary Lane and her tidbits from the "Hollywood Hotline;" Mad Man Mickey Morgan featuring all the Manilow Mania Merchandise, and Patty Dombrowski touting her "Favorite Facts & Features." Then, to tie it all together and try to find clarity in my chaos, Alicia Galay has volunteered as Editor-In-Chief. (Watch out Perry Lane...your days are numbered.)

Anyway, if you're ready to take a chance again...so are we. So watch out world...here comes the BMIFC newsletter...Number Three. Hold On.

Sincerely,

Kate Naughton

Kate Naughton